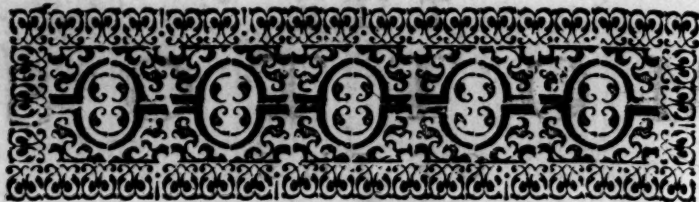


THE
MOTTO'S
OF THE
Five Volumes
OF PP. London
TATTLERS,
AND THE
Two Volumes
OF THE
SPECTATOR,
Translated into *English*.

To which is added, A
COMPLETE INDEX
TO THE
TWO VOLUMES
OF THE
SPECTATOR.

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T A T L E R S.

V O L. I.

Titul. ΟΥ ΧΡΗ ΠΑΝΝΥΧΙΟΝ ΕΥΔΕΙΝ ΒΕΛΗΦΟΒΟΝ ΑΝ-
δεγ. Homer.

Nº 1. Quicquid agunt homines, nostri farrago
libelli.

A Num. 2. ad Num. 40. inclus. no Motto's.

Nº 41. ----- Celebrare domestica facta.

42. *No Motto.*

43. ----- Bene nummatum decorat suadela
Venusque Hor.

44. ----- Nullis amor est medicabilis herbis.

45. Credo pudicitiam Saturno Rege moratam
In terris. ----- Juv.

46. Non bene conveniunt, nec in una sede
morantur
Majestas & amor. -----

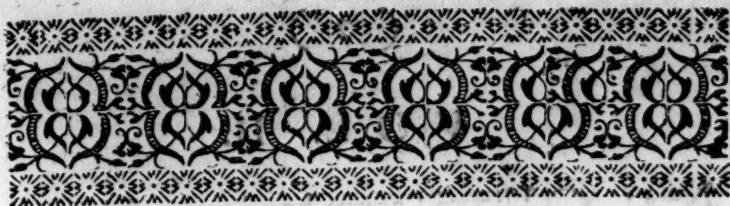
47. *Vid. I.*

48. ----- Virtutem verba putant, ut
Lucum ligna. -----

49, 50. *Vid. I.*



VOL



TATTLERS.

VOL. I.

Title. *A* Censor ought not to sleep the Night
entirely out.

N^o 1. *The Actions of Mankind are the Subject of
my Collections.*

From Numb. 2. to Numb. 40. inclusively,
no Motto's.

N^o 41. *To celebrate Actions done at Home.*

42. *No Motto.*

43. *The Rich have Beauty and Eloquence.*

44. *No Plants can cure the Wounds of Love.*

45. *In Saturn's Reign, at Nature's early Birth,
There was that Thing call'd Chastity on Earth.*

46. *Majesty and Love reside not well in the
same Place.*

47. *See Number 1.*

48. *They take Virtue to be meer Words, as a
Grove to consist of Trees only.*

49, 50. *See Number 1.*

V O L. II.

Nº 51. **Q**uicquid agunt homines, nostri farrago
libelli.

52, 53, 54. *Idem.*

55. ----- Paulò majora canamus.

A Num. 56. ad Num. 63. inclus. no Motto's.

64. Quæ caret ora cruore nostro ?

*A Num. 65. ad Num. 68. inclus. no
Motto's.*

69. ----- Quid oportet
Nos facere, à vulgo longè latèque re-
motos ?

*A Num. 70. ad Num. 78. inclus. no
Motto's.*

79. Felices ter, & amplius,
Quos irrupta tenet copula ; nec malis
Divulsus querimoniis
Supremâ citius solvet amor die. *Hor.*

80. *No Motto.*

81. Hic manus ob patriam pugnando vulnera
passi,
Quique pii vates & Phœbo digna locuti,
Inventas aut qui vitam excoluere per artes,
Quique sui memores alios fecere me-
rendo. *Virg.*

82. Ubi

VOL. II.

N^o 51. *THE Actions of Mankind are the Subject of my Collections.*

52, 53, 54. *The same.*

55. *Let's sing a higher Strain.*

From Number 56. to Number 63. *inclusively*, no Motto's.

64. *What Country is without our Blood?*

From Number 65. to Number 68. *inclusively*, no Motto's.

69. *What ought we to do, who are so many Removes from the Vulgar?*

From Number 70. to 78. no Motto's.

79. *Thrice happy they, whom the strong Chain of Wedlock binds together, whose Love, undisturb'd by jarring Complaints, is of equal Duration with their Life.*

80. *No Motto.*

81. *Here swarm the Souls of them who had fought bravely, and dy'd in their Country's Cause; here Pious Poets, who had spoke such Things as Phœbus self might use; here the Inventors of useful Arts and Sciences, and such as had deserv'd a glorious Memory by their worthy Actions.*

- Nº 82. Ubi idem & maximus & honestissimus
amor est, aliquando præstat morte jun-
gi, quam vitâ distrahi. *Val. Max.*
83. Senilis stultitia, quæ deliratio appellari
solet, senum levium est, non omnium.
M. T. C.

A Num. 84. ad Num. 88. inclus. no Motto's.

89. Rura mihi placeant, riguique in vallibus
amnes,
Flumina amem sylvasque inglorius.-----
90. ----- Amoto quæramus seria ludo.
Hor.
91. *No Motto.*
92. Falsus honor juvat, & mendax infamia
terret
Quem, nisi mendosum & mendacem? ---
93. *No Motto.* (*Hor.*)
94. Si non errasset, fecerat ille minus. *Mart.*
95. Interea dulces pendent circum oscula
nati, &c. *Virg.*
96. Is mihi demum vivere & frui animâ
videtur, qui aliquo negotio intentus,
præclari facinoris aut artis bonæ fa-
mam quærit. *Sal.*
97. Illud maxime rarum genus est eorum, qui
aut eccellente ingenii magnitudine, aut
præclara eruditione atque doctrina,
aut utraque re ornati, spatium deli-
berandi habuerunt, quem potissimum
vitæ cursum sequi vellent. *Tull. Offic.*
98. *No Motto.*
99. ---Spirat

- N^o 82. *Where there is the greatest and most honourable Love ; it is sometimes better to be join'd by Death, than separated by Life.*
83. *That which is usually call'd Detage in old Men, belongs only to such whose Brains are unsettled, and not to all old Men.*

From Number 84. to 88. inclusively,
no Motto's.

89. *Me may well-water'd Vales, and fruitful Trees,
And Woods, and Rivers, without Glory please.*
90. *Let us now pursue serious Things, and bid adieu to Mirth and Play.*
91. No Motto.
92. *Whom does false Honour delight, and lying Infamy disturb, but him, who is himself a Liar, and full of Faults ?*
93. No Motto.
94. *Had he not err'd, his Glory had been less.*
95. *Mean time, his darling Sons hang on his Lips, &c.*
96. *In my Opinion, that Man may be truly said to live, and enjoy his Soul, who giving his Mind to Business, pursues a Reputation by some famous Action or honest Art.*
97. *Those Men are very scarce, who, either adorn'd with an excellent Wit, or extraordinary Learning, or both, have taken Time to deliberate what Course of Life they wou'd particularly follow.*
98. No Motto.

- N^o 99. ——— Spirat tragicum, fatis & feliciter audet.
100. Jam redit & Virgo, redeunt Saturnia regna. *Virg.*
101. ——— Postquam fregit subsellia versu, Esurit, intactam Paridi nisi vendit Agaven. *Juv.*
102. *No Motto.*
103. ——— Hæ nugæ seria ducunt In mala, derisum semel exceptumque sinistrè. *Hor.*
104. ——— Garrit aniles Ex re fabellas ——— *Hor.*
105. *No Motto.*
106. ——— Invenies disjecti membra Poetæ. *Hor.*
107. ——— ——— ——— Ah miser ! Quanta laboras in charybdi, Digne puer meliore flamma ? *Hor.*
108. Pronaque cum spectant animalia cætera terram, Os homini sublime dedit, cœlumq; tueri Jussit. ——— *Ovid. Met.*
109. Perditur hæc inter miseris lux. *Hor.*
110. ——— Quæ lucis miseris tam dira cupido ? *Virg.*
111. ——— Procul ô ! procul este profani ! *Virg.*
112. Accedat suavitas quædam oportet sermonum atque morum, haudquaquam mediocre condimentum amicitiae. Tristitia autem, & in omni re severitas absit. Habet illa quidem gravitatem, sed amicitia remissior esse debet, & liberior,

- N^o 99. *He, fortunately bold, breathes true Sublime.*
100. *Astræa now returns, and a Saturnian Reign.*
101. *After he had broke the Benches with the Applause of his Verses, he is forced to sell his Tragedy to prevent starving.*
102. *No Motto.*
103. *He will find these Trifles no jesting Matter, but a solid Mischief, ridiculous and offensive.*
104. *He tells an old Wife's Tale, very pertinently.*
105. *No Motto.*
106. *You will find the Limbs of a dismembred Poet.*
107. *Ah, wretched Youth ! worthy a better Flame ! On what a Rock are you like to split ?*
108. *And while Beasts look intent upon the Ground with groveling Eyes, to Man he gave a Look sublime, to contemplate the Stars.*
109. *In such Trifles as these, the Wretches throw away their Time.*
110. *What makes th' unhappy Souls so covetous of Light ?*
111. *Hence, ye Profane ! far hence be gone !*
112. *There shou'd be added a certain Sweetness of Discourse and Manners, which is no inconsiderable Sauce to Friendship. But by all Means throw out Sadness and Severity in every Thing. There is something of Gravity indeed in it, but Friendship requires a greater Remisness, Freedom, and*

liberior, & dulcior, & ad omnem comitatem, facilitatemque proclivior.

Tull.

- Nº 113. Ecce iterum Crispinus ! ---- *Juv.*
 114. Ut in vitâ, sic in studiis, pulcherrimum & humanissimum existimo, severitatem comitatemque miscere ; ne illa in tristitiam, hæc in petulantiam procedat. *Plin. Epist.*
-

V O L. III.

- Nº 115. --- **N**OVum intervenit vitium & calamitas,
 Ut neq; spectari, neq; cognosci potuerit :
 Ita populus studio stupidus in funambulo
 Animum occupârat. *Ter. de Hecyra.*
 116. --- Pars minima est ipsa puella
 fui. *Ovid.*
 117. Durate, & vosmet rebus servate secundis. *Virg.*
 118. Lussisti satis, edisti satis, atque bibisti,
 Tempus abire tibi. --- *Hor.*
 119. In tenui labor. --- *Virg.*
 120. --- Velut sylvis, ubi passim
 Palantes error certo de tramite pellit ;
 Ille finistrorsum, hic dextrorsum abit.
Hor.
 121. --- Similis tibi, Cynthia, vel tibi
 cujus
 Turbavit nitidos extinctus passer ocellos.
Juv.
 122. Cur

and Pleasantness, and an Inclination to Goodness of Temper, and Affability.

N^o 113. Once more Crispinus comes upon the Stage.

114. As in a Man's Life, so in his Studies, I think it the most beautiful and humane Thing in the World, so to mingle Gravity with Pleasantry, that the one may not sink into Melancholy, nor the other rise up into Wantonness.

V O L. III.

N^o 115. **T**H E happen'd a new Misfortune and Calamity; for the Play was neither seen nor understood; the stupid People were so much taken up with a Rope-dancer.

116. The young Lady is the least Part of herself.

117. Hold out, and preserve yourselves for Prosperity.

118. You have play'd enough, eat enough, and drank enough; 'tis time you now were gone.

119. There's Labour in the smallest Things.

120. As when some Travellers have been bewild'rd in a Wood, and lost their way, one goes to the Right, the other to the Left.

121. Like you, O Cynthia, or like you, whose Eyes were swell'd with Tears for your dear Sparrow's Death.

122. What

No 122. Cur in Theatrum, Cato severe, venisti ?
Mart.

123. Audire atque togam jubeo componere,
quisquis
Ambitione mala, aut argenti pallet a-
more. *Hor.*

124. ——— Ex humili summa ad fastigia
rerum
Extollit, quoties voluit fortuna jocari.
Juv.

125. Quem mala stultitia, & quæcunque in-
scitia veri
Cæcum agit, infanum Chryssippi por-
ticus, & grex
Autumat. Hæc populos, hæc magnos
formula Reges,
Excepto sapiente, tenet. ——— *Hor.*

126. Anguillam caudâ tenes. *T. D'Ursey.*

127. Nimirum infans paucis videatur, eo quod
Maxima pars hominum morbo jactatur
eodem. *Hor.*

128. ——— Veniunt à dote sagittæ. *Juv.*

129. Ingenio manus est & cervix cæsa. *Juv.*

130. ——— At me
Cum magnis vixisse invita fatebitur usque
Invidia. ——— *Hor.*

131. ——— Scelus est jugulare Falernum,
Et dare Campano toxica sæva mero.

132. Habeo senectuti magnam gratiam, quæ
mihi sermonis aviditatem auxit, po-
tionis & cibi sustulit. *Tull. de Sen.*

133. Dum tacent, clamant. *Tull.*

134. ——— Quis

N^o 122. What Business had grave Cato in the Theater?

123. I bid him hear, and put his Gown in order, whoever changes Countenance by reason of wicked Ambition, or the Love of Money.

124. As oft as Fortune's in a merry Vein, she lifts the Beggar from his low Condition to the highest Pinnacle of State.

125. Whoever is blindly led by Folly or Ignorance of the Truth, the Stoics esteem him mad. And all come under this Denomination, except a wise Man, from a King to the meanest of the Mob.

126. You have got a wet Eel by the Tail.

127. Yes, to some few he may seem mad, because the greatest Part of the World labour under the same Distemper.

128. The Portion's all in all.

129. His Head and Hands lopp'd off, were the Sacrifice to his Eloquence and Wit.

130. Envy, tho' unwilling, will confess, that my Conversation has been among the Great.

131. It is a Sin, to murder rich Falernian Wines, and dash brisk Champagne with poison'd Common-Draught.

132. I am very much oblig'd to Old-Age, which has taken away my Appetite of Eating and Drinking, but improv'd my Eagerness after Discourse and Knowledge.

133. They cry out, even when they are silent.

134. Which

- N^o 134. ——— Quis talia fando,
Myrmidonum Dolopumve, aut duri mi-
les Ulyssæi,
Temperet à lacrymis ? *Virg.*
135. Quod si in hoc erro, quod animos ho-
minum immortales esse credam ; li-
benter erro : nec mihi hunc errorem,
quo delector, dum vivo, extorqueri
volo : si mortuus (ut quidam minuti
Philosophi censent) nihil sentiam ;
non vereor, ne hunc errorem meum
mortui Philosophi irrideant. *Tull.*
136. Deprendi miserum est : Fabio vel ju-
dice vincam. *Hor.*
137. Ter centum tonat ore Deos Erebumque,
Chaosque,
Tergeminamque Hecaten. ——— *Virg.*
138. Secretosque pios, his dantem jura Ca-
tonem. *Virg.*
139. ——— Nihil est quod credere de se
Non possit, cum laudatur Diis æqua po-
testas. *Juv.*
140. ——— Aliena negotia centum
Per caput & circumfaliunt latus.--- *Hor.*

A Num. 141. ad 144. incl. no Motto's.

145. Nescio quis teneros oculus mihi fasci-
net agnos. *Virg.*
146. Permites ipsis expendere Numinibus,
quid
Conveniat nobis, rebusque sit utile no-
stris.

Nam

- N^o 134. Which of the Myrmidons is so barbarous,
as not to shed Tears at the Rehearsal
of such lamentable Stories !
135. And if I am mistaken in this, that the
Souls of Men are Immortal, it is done
with my free Consent ; nor shall I wil-
lingly suffer myself to be undeceiv'd in
an Error I so much delight in, as
long as I live ; nor, when I am dead,
if I am sensible of Nothing, (as some
Philosophers of the meaner sort think)
shall I be afraid of the Derision, which
those, who are deceas'd, shall cast upon
me, on Account of this my Mistake.
136. It is a wretched thing to be caught : I will
overcome, tho' Critic Fabius be my Judge.
137. With thundering Voice, three hundred Gods
she calls, Chaos and Erebus, and He-
cate with her three Names.
138. Here the Pious are separated, and Cato
is giving Laws to them.
139. Arbitrary Power, when commended, be-
lieves all Panegyric, tho' never so ex-
travagant.
140. The Business of other Men flies around
me on all Sides.

From Number 141. to 144. inclusively,
no Motto's.

145. I know not what bewitching Eye thus ope-
rates on my tender Lambs.
146. Entrust thy Fortune to the Pow'rs above.
Leave them to manage for thee, and to grant
What their unerring Wisdom sees thee want :

In

Nam pro jucundis aptissima quæque dabunt Dii.

Charior est illis homo, quam sibi. Nos animorum

Impulso, & cæcâ magnâque cupidine ducti,

Conjugium petimus, partumque uxoris; at illis

Notum, qui pueri, qualisque futura sit uxor. *Juv.*

Nº 147. ——— Ut ameris, amabilis esto. *Ovid.*

148. ——— Gustus elementa per omnia quærunt,

Nunquam animo pretiis obstantibus. ——— *Juv.*

149. *No Motto.*

150. Hæc sunt jucundi causa, ciboque mali.

151. ——— Ni vis boni

In ipsa inesset forma, hæc formam extinguerent. *Ter.*

152. Dii, quibus imperium est animarum, umbræque silentes,

Et Chaos, & Phlegethon, loca nocte silentia late,

Sit mihi fas audita loqui, sit Numine vestro

Pandere res alta terra & caligineertas.

Virg.

153. Bombalio, clangor, stridor, taratantara, murmur. *Farn. Rhet.*

154. Obscuris vera involvens. *Virg. Æn. l. 6.*

155. ——— Aliena negotia curat

Excussus propriis. ——— *Hor.*

156. ——— Se-

In Goodness as in Greatness they excel:
 Ah! that we lov'd ourselves but half so
 well!

We, blindly by our headstrong Passions led,
 Are hot for Action, and desire to wed,
 Then wish for Heirs, but to the Gods alone,
 Our future Offspring and our Wives are }
 known, }
 Th' audacious Strumpet and ungracious }
 Son. }

- No 147. Be lovely, to be lov'd.
 148. They search all Climates and Elements
 to please their Taste, and never stand
 for the Price.
 149. No Motto.
 150. These Things are the Cause and Food of
 the pleasing Evil.
 151. Were there not some Force and Value
 in Beauty, these Things would be e-
 nough to extinguish it.
 152. Infernal Gods, who rule the Shades
 below,
 Chaos and Phlegethon, the Realms of
 Wo;
 Grant what I've heard I may to Light
 expose,
 Secrets which Earth and Night and Hell
 inclose!
 153. Onomatopœia coins Words from Sound,
 The Flies do buz, Tantarras fill the
 Ground.
 154. Involving Truth in obscure Terms.
 155. A Man takes care of another's Busi-
 ness, and neglects his own.

- Nº 156. ——— Sequiturque patrem non passibus æquis. *Virg.*
157. ——— Facile est inventis addere——
158. Faciunt nã intelligendo, ut nihil intelligent. *Ter.*
159. Nitor in adversum ; nec me, qui cætera, vincit
Impetus. ——— *Ovid. Met. lib. 2.*
160. *No Motto.*
161. ——— Nunquam libertas gratior exit,
Quam sub Rege pio. ———
162. Tertius è cœlo cecidit Cato. *Juv. Sat. 2.*
163. Idem inficeto est inficetior rure
Simul poemata attigit ; neque idem unquam
Æquè est beatus, ac poema cum scribit :
Tam gaudet in se, tamq; se ipse miratur,
Nimirum idem omnes fallimur ; neque est quisquam
Quem non in aliqua re videre Suffenum Possis. ——— *Catul. de Suffeno.*
164. Qui sibi promittit cives, urbem, sibi curæ
Imperium fore, & Italiam, & delubra Deorum,
Quo patre sit natus, num ignota matre inhonestus,
Omnes mortales curare & quærere cogit. *Hor.*
165. *No Motto.*
166. ——— Dicenda, tacenda, locutus. *Hor.*
167. Segnius irritant animos dimissa per aures,
Quam quæ sunt oculis submissa fidelibus. *(Hor.)*
168. *No*

- N^o 156. *He follows his Father, tho' unable to keep pace with him.*
157. *It is easy to improve what is once found out.*
158. *In troth, they endeavour by the Greatness of their Understanding, that others understand nothing at all.*
159. *I am of the opposite Side ; nor does that Violence which overcomes other Things, get the Better of me.*
160. *No Motto.*
161. *Never is Liberty more acceptable, than under the Government of a pious Prince.*
162. *A third Cato is dropt from the Heavens.*
163. *That Man is more clownish than a Rustick, as soon as ever he has attempted to make Verses ; nor is he ever more happy, than when he is writing a Poem : So much does he abound with himself : And indeed, this is the Fault of every one of us ; nor is there any Man, who is not a Sufferer in one Thing or other.*
164. *He puts every Man upon the Enquiry, whether his Father or Mother were honest People, who promises to himself the Care of the City, the State, the Empire, Italy, and the Temples of the Gods.*
165. *No Motto.*
166. *He speaks both what is proper to be spoken, and to be conceal'd.*
167. *The Mind is less affected by what is heard, than what is seen.*

N^o 168. *No Motto.*

169. O rus! quando ego te aspiciam, quandoque licebit

Nunc veterum libris, nunc somno, & inertibus horis,

Ducere sollicitæ jucunda oblivia vitæ? *Hor.*

170. Fortuna sævo lata negotio,
Et ludum insolentem ludere pertinax,
Transmutat incertos honores,
Nunc mihi, nunc alii benigna. *Hor.*

171. Alter rixatus de lana sæpe caprina
Propugnat nugis armatus. — *Hor.*

172. Quod quisque vitet, nunquam homini
satis

Cantum est in horas. — *Hor.*

173. ——— Sapiëntia prima est,
Stultitiâ caruisse. — *Hor.*

174. Quem mala stultitia, aut quæcunque
inscitia veri,
Cœcum agit, insanum Chryssippi porticus,
& grex

Automat. ——— *Hor.*

175. *No Motto.* (Juv.)

176. Nullum Numen abest, si sit prudentia.

177. ——— Male si palpere, recalcitrat
undique tutus. *Hor.*

178. *No Motto.*

179. Oh! quis me gelidis sub montibus
Hæmi

Sistat, & ingenti ramorum protegat
umbra?

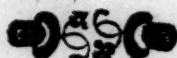
180. Stultitiam patiuntur opes. — *Hor.*

181. ——— Dies

- N^o 168. No Motto.
169. *When shall I see the Country ? When shall I have the leisure to roll over the ancient Authors, and then forget with Pleasure the Solitudes of Life, either in Sleep, or in Diversion ?*
170. *Fortune delighted with her cruel and insolent Sport, transfers her uncertain Honours sometimes to me, and sometimes to another.*
171. *Another, arm'd with Trifles, scolds about a Game at Push-Pin.*
172. *No Man has Caution enough to prevent Destiny.*
173. *The first Part of Wisdom is to be without Folly.*
174. *The Stoics esteem him Mad, who is blindly led by Folly or Ignorance of the Truth.*
175. No Motto.
176. *Nothing is wanting, where Prudence is the Guide.*
177. *Touch him, and he'll kick, being well-arm'd every where.*
178. No Motto.
179. *O, who will place me in cool Hæmus Vales, and with the spreading Shade of Trees protect me ?*
180. *Riches are the Portion of Fools.*

181. The

- N^o 181. ——— Dies, ni fallor, adest, quem
semper acerbum,
Semper honoratum, sic, Dii, voluistis,
habebo. *Virg.*
182. Spectaret populum ludis attentius ipsis.
Hor.
183. ——— Fuit hæc sapientia quondam,
Publica privatis secernere. — *Hor.*
184. Una de multis face nuptiali
digna. ——— *Hor.*
185. Notitiam primosque gradus vicinia
fecit,
Tempore crevit amor, tædæ quoque
forte coissent,
Sed vetuere patres, quod non potuere
vetare,
Ex æquo captis ardebant mentibus ambo.
Ovid. de Pyr. & Thisbe.
186. — Emitur sola virtute potestas. *Claud.*
187. ——— Pudet hæc opprobria vobis
Et dici potuisse, & non potuisse refelli.
Ovid.
188. Quæ regio in terris nostri non plena
laboris? *Virg.*
189. Est in juvenis, est in equis patrum
Virtus; nec imbellem feroces
Progenerant aquilæ columbam. *Hor.*



(11)

- N^o 181. *The Day's at hand, that mournful Day
shall be.
(So Heav'n wou'd have it) honour'd still
by me.*
182. *He would be more taken up with the
People, than with the Play.*
183. *It was in former Days accounted Wisdom,
to separate the publick Things from
private.*
184. *Out of all the Adulthood, she only worthy
Marriage.*
185. *Neighbourhood begat Acquaintance, and
the first Degrees of Affection; Love
increas'd by Time, and they were upon
the point of being made happy in each
other; but the Parents forbid what
was not in their Power to forbid;
their inflam'd Minds with equal Fire
burn'd.*
186. *Power is the Purchase of Virtue only.*
187. *It should shame you, that these Objections
shou'd be made against you, and not
confuted.*
188. *What Region has not heard of our La-
bours?*
189. *In Steers and Horses there is something
of the Father; nor did Imperial
Eagles ever get a timorous Dove.*



V O L. IV.

Nº 190. — TImeo Danaos & dona fe-
rentes. *Virg.*

191. — Propter vitam vivendi perdere
causas. *Juv.*

192. Tecum vivere amem, tecum obeam
libens. *Hor.*

193. Qui didicit patriæ quid debeat, & quid
amicis,

Quo sit amore parens, quo frater a-
mandus, & hospes,

Scribere personæ scit convenientia cui-
que. *Hor.*

194. Militat omnis amans. *Ovid.*

195. *No Motto.*

196. Dulcis inexperto cultura potentis amici
Expertus metuit. — *Hor.*

197. Semper ego auditor tantum? — *Juv.*

198. Quale sit id quod amas celeri circum-
spice mente,

Et tua casuro subtrahe colla iugo.

*A Num. 199. ad Num. 201. inclus. no
Motto's.*

202. — — — — — Est hic,

Est Ulubris, animus si te non deficit
æquus. *Hor.*

203. Ut tu fortunam, sic nos te, Celse, fe-
remus. *Hor.*

204. — — — — — Gaudent præ nomine molles
Auriculæ. — — — — —

VOL. IV.

N^o 190. *I Fear the Grecians when they Presents bring.*

191. *For the sake of Life to lose the Means of Living.*

192. *I could willingly live and die with you.*

193. *He who has learn'd what he owes to his Country, and what to his Friends, with what Degree of Affection his Father should be lov'd, with what his Brother, and a Stranger; he, I say, understands to write according to every Person's Character.*

194. *Every Lover is a Soldier.*

195. *No Motto.*

196. *An unexperienc'd Novice thinks it a fine Thing to cultivate the Friendship of a powerful Man, while he who has experienc'd it, dreads it.*

197. *Still shall I only hear?*

198. *Examine well what 'tis you love, and withdraw your Neck from the Yoke.*

From Number 199. to Number 201. inclusively, no Motto's.

202. *You have it here at Ulubre, if you want not a contented Mind.*

203. *Celsus, as you bear Fortune, so shall we bear you.*

204. *Soft Ears are pleas'd with Title.*

- N^o 205. Νήπιος ἐδ' ἴσασιν ὅσω πλέον ἤμισυ παν-
 70,
 Καὶ ὅσον ἐν μαλάχῃ, καὶ ἀσφοδέλω μέλ'
 ὄνειρα. *Hesiod.*
206. *No Motto.*
207. Metiri se quemque suo modulo ac pede
 est. *Hor.*
208. ——— Si dixeris æstuo, fudat. *Juv.*
- 209, 210. *No Motto's.*
211. ——— Nequeo monstrare, & sentio
 tantum. *Juv.*
- 212, 213. *No Motto's.*
214. ——— Soles & aperta ferena
 Prospicere, & certis poteris cognoscere
 signis. *Virg.*
215. *No Motto.*
216. ——— Nugis addere pondus.
217. Atque Deos atque astra vocat crudelia
 mater. *Virg.*
218. Scriptorum chorus omnis amat nemus
 & fugit urbes. *Hor.*
219. ——— Solutos
 Qui captat risus hominum, famamque
 dicacis
 Affectat, niger est, hunc, tu, Romane,
 caveto.
220. Infani sanus nomen ferat, æquus iniqui,
 Ultra quam satis est, virtutem si petat
 ipsam.
221. ——— Sicut mens est mos,
 Nescio quid meditans nugarum, & to-
 tus in illis. *Hor.*
222. ——— Chrysidis udas
 Ebrius ante fores extincta cum face can-
 tat. *Persf.*

- N^o 205. *O Fools, who know not that the Half
is more than the Whole, or that Absti-
nence is more wholesome than Luxury.*
206. No Motto.
207. *Every Man ought to measure himself
by his own Length.*
208. *Say you are hot, he sweats.*
- 209, 210. No Motto's.
211. *I cannot express it, but conceive it only.*
- 212, 213. No Motto's.
214. *As these of Rains, so Rains once past ap-
pear
Sure Signs of Sun-shine and of settled
Fair.*
215. No Motto.
216. *To add Weight to Trifles.*
217. *Both Gods and Stars the Mother cruel
calls.*
218. *All Writers shun the Town, and court the
Fields.*
219. *He who aims to make Men laugh, and
affects the Name of a Satyrical Fellow,
avoid him, he is a dangerous Person.*
220. *Let the sober Man be call'd mad, the
just unjust, if he court Virtue more
than is proper.*
221. *As it is my Custom, musing on I know
not what, wholly Intens upon it.*
222. *Mellow with Wine he sings at Chryseis's
Door, with Torch put out.*

- N^o 223. *No Motto.*
 224. Materiam superabat opus ——— *Ovid.*
 225. ——— Si quid novisti rectius istis
 Candidus imperti, si non, his utere me-
 cum. *Hor.*
 226. ——— Juvenis quondam, nunc fœmi-
 na Ceneus,
 Et fato in veterem rursus revoluta figu-
 ram. *Virg.*
 227. Omnibus invidas, Zoile, nemo tibi.
Mart.
 228. ——— Veniet manus, auxilio quæ
 Sit mihi ——— *Hor.*
 229. Quæsitam meritis fume superbiam. *Hor.*
 230. *No Motto.*
 231. Principiis obsta. ———
 232. *No Motto.*
 233. ——— Sunt certa piacula, quæ te
 Ter pure lecto poterunt recreare libello.
Hor.
 234. *No Motto.*
 235. Scit genius natale comes qui temperat
 astrum. *Hor.*
 236. Nescio qua natale solum dulcedine
 mentem
 Tangit, & immemorem non finit esse
 sui. *Ovid.*
 237. In nova fert animus mutatas dicere
 formas
 Corpora ——— *Ovid.*
 238. ——— Poetica furgit
 Tempestas ——— *Juv.*
 239. ——— Mecum certasse feretur.
 240. Ad populum phalaras ——— *Pers.*

- N^o 223. No Motto.
 224. *The Workmanship excell'd the Substance.*
 225. *If you understand any better Rules than these, be candid, and impart them; if not, use mine.*
 226. ——— *Hand in hand saw Ceneus go
 A Virgin once, by the Decrees of Fate,
 (Now after Death) resumes her former State.*
 227. *O Zoilus, may you envy every-body, and no-body envy you.*
 228. *There will some Assistance come to me.*
 229. *Assume the Pride, the Purchase of your Merit.*
 230. No Motto.
 231. *Prevent the Beginnings of Evil.*
 232. No Motto.
 233. *There are certain Expiations, which will recreate you after you have thrice read the Book thoroughly.*
 234. No Motto.
 235. *Your Genius knows (your Companion) which rules your Birth-day Star.*
 236. *I know not by what strange Pleasure a Man is drawn to love his native Soil, the Memory of which can never be rooted out of his Mind.*
 237. *Of Bodies chang'd to other Forms I sing.*
 238. *A poetical Storm arises.*
 239. *Shall he be said to have contended with me?*
 240. *Shew your Trappings to the Mob.*

- N^o 241. *No Motto.*
 242. ————— Quis iniquus
 Tam patiens urbis, tam ferreus ut te-
 neat se? *Juv.*
 243. Infert se septus nebula, mirabile dictu
 Per medios, miscetque viris, neque
 cernitur ulli. *Virg.*
 244. Quid voveat dulci nutricula majus a-
 lumno,
 Quam sapere & fari ut possit quæ sen-
 tiat? ————— *Hor.*
 245. *No Motto.*
 246. ————— Vitiis nemo sine nascitur, op-
 timus ille
 Qui minimis urgetur. ————— *Hor.*
 247. Ædepol, næ nos æque sumus omnes
 invisæ viris
 Propter causas, quæ omnes faciunt dignæ
 ut videamur malo. *Ter.*
 248. ————— Media sese tulit obvia silva,
 Virginis os habitumque gerens ————— *Virg.*
 249. ————— Per varios casus, per tot dis-
 crimina rerum,
 Tendimus. ————— *Virg.*
 250. Scis etenim justum gemina suspendere
 lance
 Ancipitis libræ ————— *Perf.*
 251. Quisnam igitur liber? sapiens, sibi qui
 imperiosus,
 Quem neque pauperies, neque mors,
 neque vincula, terrent:
 Respondere cupidinibus, contemnere ho-
 nores,
 Fortis, & in seipso totus teres atque
 rotundus,

Externi

- N^o 241. No Motto.
242. *Who has got such a quantity of Patience,
to behold this vile City, and contain
himself?*
243. *Then entering by the Gate, wrapt in a
Cloud,
(Strange to relate) unseen amidst the
Crowd.*
244. *What can a Mother wish greater for her
Child, than to be wise, and able to
speak what he thinks?*
245. No Motto.
246. *No Man is born without Faults, he is
the best, who has the fewest.*
247. *In troth, we are all distasteful to Men, for
those Reasons which make us all seem
worthy of Evil.*
248. *To them bright Venus in the Woods ap-
pears,
A Spartan Virgin's Looks and Dress
she wears.*
249. *Through Toils and Storms to Italy we
tend.*
250. *Know'st thou with equal Hand to hold
the Scale?*
251. *Who then is free? The wise Man, who
is Master of himself, who is neither
terrify'd by Poverty, nor by Death,
nor by Chains: Who can resist his De-
sires, despise Honours, who is so smooch
and even in himself, that nothing ex-
ternal*

Externi nequid valeat per læve morari ;
In quem manca ruit semper fortuna -----

Hor.

- Nº 252. ——— Narratur & prisce Catonis
Sæpe mero caluisse virtus. ——— *Hor.*
253. ——— Pietate gravem ac meritis si
forte virum quem
Conspexere, silent, correctisque auribus
astant. *Virg.*
254. Splendide mendax ——— *Hor.*
255. ——— Nec tua plurima, Pantheu,
Labentem pietas nec Apollinis infula
textit. *Virg.*
256. ——— Nostrum est tantas componere
lites. *Virg.*
257. In nova fert animus mutatas dicere
formas
Corpora : Dii cœptis (nam vos muta-
stis & illas)
Aspirate meis ——— *Ovid. Met.*
258. Occidit miseros crambe repetita --- *Juv.*
259. ——— Vexat censura columbas. *Juv.*
260. Non cuicunque datum est habere nasum.
Mart.
261. *No Motto.*
262. Verba togæ sequeris, juncturâ callidus
acri,
Ore teres modico, pallentes radere mo-
res,
Doctus & ingenuo culpam defigere ludo.
Perf. Sat. 5.
263. ——— Minimâ contentos nocte Bri-
tannos. *Juv. Sat. 2.*
264. Favete linguis ——— *Hor.*

265. Ar-

- terual can settle on him ; against whom
 Fortune shoots her Arrows in vain.
- N^o 252. And of the elder Cato, it is said, he often
 went with a hot Pate to Bed.
253. If then some grave and prudent Man
 pass by
 To silence hush'd, to hear his Words in-
 clin'd, &c.
254. Splendidly Lying.
255. Nor could Apollo's sacred Wreath save
 thee
 O Pantheus ! or thy wonted Piety.
256. It is our Part to compose such great
 Contentions.
257. Of Bodies chang'd to other Forms I sing,
 Ye Gods assist (from whom those Changes
 spring.)
258. Repeated Grambe (Cabbage) murder'd the
 Wretches.
259. Tame Doves are teaz'd.
260. It is not for every Man to be witty.
261. No Motto.
262. Soft Elocution does thy Style renown,
 And the sweet Accents of the peaceful
 Gown ;
 Gentle or Sharp, according to thy Choice,
 To laugh at Follies, or to lash at Vice.
263. The Britains, contented with very little
 Night.
264. Be silent.

265. He

- Nº 265. Arbiter hic igitur factus de lite jocosa.
Ovid. Met.
266. Rideat & pulset lasciva decentius ætas.
Hor.
267. Qui genus humanum ingenio superavit,
& omnes
Restinxit stellas, exortus uti ærius Sol.
Lucr.
268. ——— O te, Bollane, cerebri
Felicem! aiebam tacitus, cum quidlibet
ille
Garriret. ——— *Hor.*
269. ——— Hæ nugæ feria ducunt
In mala. ——— *Hor.*
270. Cum pulchris tunicis sumet nova consi-
lia & spes. *Hor.*
-

V O L. V.

- Nº 1. **Q**uis ergo sum saltem, si non sum Sofia?
te interrogo. *Plant. Amphit.*
2. Alios viri reverentia, vultusque ad conti-
nendum populum mirè formatus: alios
etiam, quibus ipse interesse non potuit,
vis scribendi tamen, & magni nominis
autoritas pervicere. *Tull. Epist.*
3. Sic teneros animos aliena opprobria sæpe
Absterrent vitiis ——— *Hor.*
4. ——— Tibi luditur: effluis amens
Contemnere. ——— *Pers.*
5. -----Lace-

- N^o 265. *He therefore is made Arbitrator of the
jocular Contention.*
266. *Left the sportful Boys shou'd laugh at
your unseasonable Mirth.*
267. *Who excell'd all Mankind in Geni^{us}, and
out-shone them, as the Sun does the
Stars.*
268. *Would I were like rough Manly in the Play,
To send Impertinents with Kicks away.*
269. *These Trifles lead to solid Ills.*
270. *His Designs and Hopes will be alter'd by
his fine Cloaths.*
-

VOL. V.

- N^o 1. *WHO am I then at least, if I am not
Sofia? I ask you that.*
2. *The Reverend Aspect of a Man, and a
Countenance wonderfully form'd to keep
the People within bounds, has prevail'd
with some; with others, where the for-
mer was wanting, the Force of Writing,
and the Authority of a great Name.*
3. *So much are tender Minds deterr'd from
Vice, by the Disgrace they see it
meets with in others.*
4. *Beware the publick Laughter of the Town,
Thou spring'st a Leak already in thy Crown.*

5. *He*

- N^o 5. ——— Laceratque, trahitque,
Molle pecus. ——— *Virg.*
6. Juvenumque prodis ———
——— Publica cura. *Hor.*
7. His lachrymis vitam damus, & miseres-
mus ultro. *Virg.*
8. ———— Negotia centum
Per caput, & circa saliunt latus ——— *Hor.*
9. Hanc tua Penelope ——— *Ovid. Epist.*
In nova fert animus mutatas dicere for-
mas
Corpora. ———— *Ovid. Met.*
10. Hæc data pœna diu viventibus, ut reno-
vato
Semper clade domus multis in luctibus,
inque
Perpetuo mœrore, & nigra veste senescant.
Juv.
11. *No Motto.*
12. ——— Prætextatos referunt Artaxata
mores. *Juv.*
13. ——— Non possum ferre Quirites
Græcam urbem ——— *Juv.*
14. ——— Quid prodest, Pontice, longo
Sanguine censerî, pictosq; ostendere vultus
Majorum ? ——— *Juv.*
15. ——— Tu dignus & hic, & quisquis a-
mores
Aut metuet dulces, aut experietur amaros.
Virg.
16. ———— Æstuat ingens
Imo in corde pudor, mixtoque infania
luctu,
Et furiis agitatus amor, & conscia virtus.
Virg.
17. ——— Ubi

- N^o 5. *He tears and bruises the tender Cattle.*
 6. *And you appear the publick Love of young Men.*
 7. *We compassionate your Tears, and to them
 freely grant your Life.*
 8. *A hundred Sorts of Business surround me
 in all Parts.*
 9. *This thy Penelope.
 Of Bodies chang'd to other Forms I sing.*
 10. *These are the Fines he pays for living long ;
 And dragging tedious Age, in his own wrong :
 Grievs always green, a Household still in
 Tears,
 Sad Pumps ; a Threshold throng'd with
 daily Biers ;
 And Liveries of Black for Length of Years.*
 11. *No Motto.*
 12. *And with curs'd Merchandize returning home,
 Stock all your Country with the Figs of Rome.*
 13. *To see the Scum of Greece transplanted here,
 Receiv'd like Gods, is what I cannot bear.*
 14. *What is the Advantage, or the real Good,
 In tracing from the Source our ancient Blood ?
 To have our Ancestors in Paint or Stone
 Preserv'd as Reliques, or, like Monsters shewn ?*
 15. *I don't pretend this Difference to decide,
 You both deserve the Calf you can't divide :
 Since each alike to other fairly prove,
 You both have felt the Pangs and Sweets
 of Love.*
 16. *He spurs the Courser on, all in a Flame,
 With Grief and Madnejs and the Loss of
 Fame,
 With conscious Thought and Sense of se-
 cret Shame.*

17. *When*

- N^o 17. ----- Ubi se à vulgo & scena in secreta
remorant
Virtus Scipiadae & mitis sapientia Læli,
Nugari cum illo, & distincti ludere, donec
Decoqueretur olus, soliti. ----- *Hor.*
18. ----- Animum mutant qui trans mare
currunt. *Hor.*
19. ----- Præmia vobis
Certa manent, pueri, at palmam movet
ordine nemo. *Virg.*
20. ----- Ingenuas didicisse fideliter artes,
Emollit mores. ----- *Ovid.*
21. Dii majorum umbris tenuem, & sine pon-
dere terram,
Spirantesque crocos, & in urna perpe-
tuum ver,
Qui præceptorem sancti voluere parentis
Esse loco. ----- *Juv.*
22. *No Motto.*
23. O ! major tandem parcas, insane, minori.
Hor.
24. O Lycida, vivi pervenimus, advena nostri
(Quod nunquam veriti sumus) ut posses-
sor agelli
Diceret, hæc mea sunt, veteres migrate
coloni. *Virg.*
25. ----- Hinc vos,
Vos hinc mutatis discedite partibus. -----
Hor.
26. ----- En quo discordia cives
Perduxit miseros ! ----- *Virg.*
27. Multa Dircaum levat aura cygnum,
Tendit, Antoni, quoties in altos

- N^o 17. *When temperate Scipio, and wise Lælius
had retir'd from the Vulgar and the
Stage, they us'd to unbend their Care,
and divert themselves with him, till
the Herbs were boil'd.*
18. *They change their Minds who go beyond Sea.*
19. *Let no Disputes arise,
Where Fortune plac'd it I award the Prize.*
20. *It softens Mens Manners to be Masters of
the liberal Arts.*
21. *In Peace, ye Shades of our great Grandfires
rest,
No heavy Earth your sacred Bones molest :
Eternal Spring, and rising Flowers adorn
The Relicks of each venerable Urn,
Who pious Reverence to their Tutors paid,
As Parents honour'd, and as Gods obey'd.*
22. *No Motto.*
23. *O thou the greater Mad-Man of the two,
pardon one who is a Degree below you in
Madness.*
24. *'Tis much we have escap'd thus far alive,
This Day I thought not, Shepherd, to sur-
vive ;
When I shou'd hear a Stranger say ; " This
" Ground
" And all these fertile Fields by me are
own'd :
" Be gone ye Rascals, &c.*
25. *Change all your Stations now.*
26. *See to what Streights has Discord brought
you.*
27. *Lo, how th' obsequious Wind and swelling
Air
The Theban Swan does upward bear
Into*

Nubium tractus : ego apis matinae
 More modoque,
 Grata carpentis thyma per laborem
 Plurimum, circa nemus, uvidique
 Tiburis ripas operosa parvus
 Carmina fingo. *Hor.*

Nº 28. Morte carent animæ ; semperque priore
 relicta

Sede, novis domibus vivunt habitant-
 que receptæ.

Ipsæ ego (nam memini) Trojani tem-
 pore belli

Panthoides Euphorbus eram ———
Ovid. Met.

29. Quas dederis solus semper habebis opes.
Mart.

30. ——— Quis tam, Lucili fautor, inepte
 Ut non hoc fateatur ? at idem, quod sale
 multo

Urbem defricuit, charta laudatur eadem.
Hor.

31. ——— Secernite sacra profanis. *Hor.*

32. Ubi temperies, & cœli mobilis humor
 Mutâvere vias ———

Vertuntur species animorum ——— *Virg.*

33. Tam venerabile erat præcedere ——— *Juv.*

34. Hæ tibi erunt artes ——— *Virg.*

35. Dulcis inexpertis cultura potentis amici

Expertus metuet ——— *Hor.*

36. Nescio quod, certe est, quod me tibi tem-
 perat astrum. *Perf.*

37. Cuncti adsint, meritæque expectent præ-
 mia palmæ. *Virg.*

38. Sic

*Into the Walks of Clouds, where he does play
And with extended Wings opens his liquid way.*

Whilst alas my timorous Muse

Unambitious Traits pursues :

About the mossy Brooks and Springs,

And all inferior beauteous Things.

Like the laborious Bee,

With humble Sweets contents her Industry.

N^o 28. ——— Our Souls do never die.

But evermore their ancient Houses leave,

*To lodge in new, which them as Guests
receive.*

In Trojan Wars (for I remember well)

I was Euphorbus ———

29. *That which you give is only call'd your own.*

30. *Who is such an Admirer of Lucilius, as
not to confess this? But in the same
Paper he is commended for his Tardiness
and rubbing the Town.*

31. *Separate sacred Things from prophane.*

32. *But when the humid Temper of the Sky has
chang'd the Qualities of the Air, the
Form of their Minds changes with it.*

33. *So venerable was it to precede.*

34. *These shall be your Arts.*

35. *The cultivating the Acquaintance of a
powerful Friend, looks pleasant to a
Stranger, but dreadful to a Man who
has try'd it.*

36. *What Star I know not, but some Star I
find,*

*Has giv'n thee an Ascendant o'er my
Mind.*

37. *Be present all, and expect the Palm as a
deserv'd Reward.*

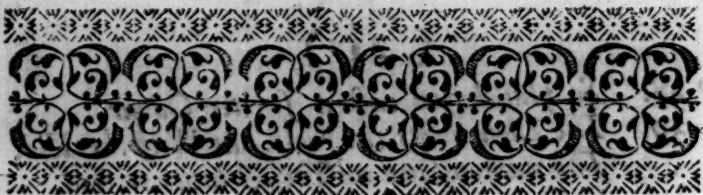
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38. So

- N^o 38. Sic posita---suaves miscetis odores. *Virg.*
 39. Torva leæna lupum sequitur, lupus ipse
 capellam,
 Florentem Cytisum sequitur lasciva ca-
 pella ;
 Te Corydon, O Alexi ; trahit sua quemq;
 voluptas. *Virg.*
 40. ———Nec vox hominem sonat--- *Virg.*
 41. Regum æquabat opes animo.——— *Virg.*
 42. -----Tua res agitur, paries cum proximus
 ardet.
 43. ———Prisca redit Venus. *Hor.*
 44. Sunt quos curriculo pulverem Olympicum
 Collegisse juvat ; metaque fervidis
 Evitata rotis, palmaque nobilis,
 Terrarum dominos evehit ad Deos. *Hor.*
 45. Potanda ferens infantibus ubera magnis.
Juv.
 46. Dii majorum umbris tenuem & sine pon-
 dere terram,
 Spirantesque crocos, & in urna perpetu-
 um ver,
 Qui præceptorem sancti voluere parentis
 Esse loco.——— *Juv.*
 47. Sic canibus catulos similes.----- *Virg.*
 48. ———Facies non omnibus una est,
 Nec diversa tamen —— *Ovid.*
 49. *No Motto.*
 50. ———Dii tibi formam,
 Dii tibi divitias dederant, artemque fru-
 endi. *Hor.*
 51. ———Hæ nugæ seria ducunt
 In mala, derisum simul exceptumque si-
 mistre. *Hor.*

- N^o 38. *So plac'd you cast a sweeter Odour.*
 39. *The Lion hunts the Wolf, the Wolf the Kid,
 The wanton Goat on Trefoil loves to feed,
 So Corydon, Alexis does pursue,
 And every Man the Pleasure in his View.*
 40. *Nor does her Voice bespeak her an earthly
 Creature.*
 41. *He equal'd the Wealth of Kings in his
 contented Mind.*
 42. *'Tis time to look at Home, when your
 Neighbour's House is on Fire.*
 43. *My former Love returns.*
 44. *Some love to dust their Chariots in th' O-
 lympic Plains, and when their kindling
 Wheels avoid the Goal, the Palm ex-
 alts them to the Gods.*
 45. *Bringing her Breasts to be suck'd by large
 Infants.*
 46. *See Number 21.*
 47. *So Puppies are like their Dams.*
 48. *They had not all the same Face, nor were
 however unlike.*
 49. *No Motto.*
 50. *The Gods have given you Beauty, Riches,
 and the Art of using them for the best.*
 51. *These Trifles will draw a Man who has been
 derided and treated ill, at the same time,
 into solid Mischief.*

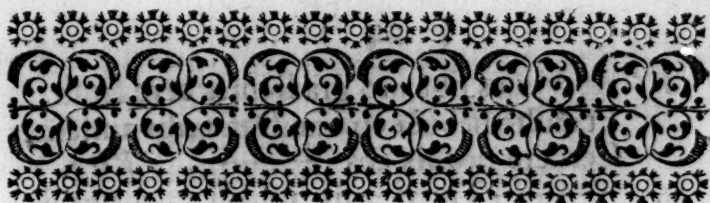




SPECTATOR.

VOL. I.

- N^o 1. ---- **N**ON fumum ex fulgore, sed ex
fumo dare lucem
Cogitat, ut speciosa dehinc miracula pro-
mat. *Hor.*
2. ---- Aſt alii ſex
Et plures uno conclamant ore ---- *Juv.*
3. ---- Quoi quiſque fere ſtudio devinctus
adhæret :
Aut quibus in rebus multum ſumus ante
morati :
Atque in qua ratione fuit contenta ma-
gis mens ;
In ſomnis eadem plerumque videmur ob-
ire. *Lucr. l. 4.*
4. ---- Egregii mortalem, atq; ſilenti!
Hor.
5. Spectatum admiſſi riſum teneatis? ---- *Hor.*
6. Credebant hoc grande nefas, & morte pi-
andum,
Si juvenis vetulo non aſſurrexerat ---- *Juv.*
7. Somnia, terrores magicos, miracula, ſagas,
Nocturnos lemures, portentaque Theſſala
rides ? *Hor.*
8. At



SPECTATOR.

VOL. I.

- N^o 1. *AS* one that knows the *Laws of Writing*
right,
He makes Light follow Smoke, not Smoke the
Light.
2. *But the other six and more cry out together*
with one Voice.
 3. *We commonly run over in our Sleep those*
very Things on which the Mind was
studiously employ'd, when we were awake.
 4. *A Man of extraordinary Taciturnity!*
 5. *Can you forbear laughing Friends, at such*
a Sight?
 6. *Had not young Men the hoary Heads rever'd;*
Or Boys paid Reverence where a Man ap-
pear'd,
They both had dy'd ———
 7. *Do you laugh at Dreams, magic Miracles,*
Witches, Hobgoblins, and the Portents
of Thessalia?

8. *The*

- Nº 8. At Venus obscuro gradientes aëre sepsit,
 Et multo nebulae circum Dea tudit amictu,
 Cernere nequis eos ——— *Virg.*
9. ——— Tigris agit rabadâ cum tigride
 pacem
 Perpetuam, favis inter se convenit urfis.
Juv.
10. Non aliter quam qui adverso flumine lem-
 bum
 Remigiis subigit : si brachia fortè remisit,
 Atque illum in præceps prono rapit al-
 veus amni. *Virg.*
11. Dat veniam corvis, vexat censura colum-
 bas. *Juv.*
12. ——— Veteres avias tibi de pulmone
 revello. *Pers.*
13. Dic mihi si fueras tu leo qualis eris ?
Mart.
14. ——— Teq; his, infelix, exue monstis.
Ovid.
15. Parva leves capiunt animos ——— *Ovid.*
16. Quod verum atque decens curo & rogo,
 & omnis in hoc sum. *Hor.*
17. ——— Tetrum ante omnia vultum. *Juv.*
18. Equitis quoque jam migravit ab aure vo-
 luptas
 Omnis ad incertos oculos & gaudia vana.
Hor.
19. Dii bene fecerunt, inopis me quodque
 pusilli
 Finxerunt animi, raro & perpauca lo-
 quentis. *Hor.*
20. ——— Κύν & ὄμματ' ἔχων ——— *Hom.*
21. ——— Locus est & pluribus umbris. *Hor.*

- N^o 8. *The friendly Pair, the lovely Goddess shrouds
With thicken'd Air, and veils them round
with Clouds,
That none they met might see them, &c.*
9. *Tyger with Tyger, Bear with Bear you'll
find
In Leagues offensive and defensive join'd.*
10. *To stem a Tide, thus eager Seamen strive,
But if they slack their Hands, there's no
Retrieve,
For down the Stream with Violence they
drive.*
11. *Poor Rogues are hang'd, while rich Ones
ride in Coaches.*
12. *I pull the old Woman out of thee.*
13. *Tell me if you had been a Lion, what kind
of one would you be?*
14. *Free thyself, unhappy Wretch, from these
strange Monsters.*
15. *Light-minded Persons are taken with small
Things.*
16. *I carefully enquire what is true and decent,
and this takes up all my Thoughts.*
17. *Above all, a foul Countenance.*
18. *All Pleasure now is transferr'd from the
Ear, to divert the Eyes with vain and
empty Shows.*
19. *I thank the Gods that they have been so
kind
To frame me of a low and humble Mind,
And sparing in Discourse.*
20. *Having Dog's Eyes.*
21. *There is room for more Guests.*

Nº 22. Quodcunque ostendis mihi sic incredulus
odi. *Hor.*

23. Sævit atrox Volscens, nec teli conspicit
usquam

Auctorem, nec quod se ardens immittere
possit. *Virg.*

24. Accurrit quidam notus mihi nomine
tantum ;

Arreptaque manu, quid agis dulcissime
rerum ? *Hor.*

25. ——— Ægrescitque medendo. *Virg.*

26. Pallida mors æquo pulsat pede pauperum
tabernas

Regumque turres, ô beate Sexti.

Vitæ summa brevis spem nos vetat in-
choare longam.

Jam te premet nox, fabulæque manes,
Et domus exilis Plutonia ——— *Hor.*

27. Ut nox longa quibus mentitur amica,
dieisque

Longa videtur opus debentibus, ut piger
annus

Pupillis, quos dura premit custodia ma-
trum ;

Sic mihi tarda fluunt ingrataque tempora,
quæ spem

Consiliumque morantur agendi gnaviter,
id quod

Æquè pauperibus prodest, lucupletibus
æquè,

Æquè neglectum pueris senibusque no-
cebit.

28. ——— Neque semper arcum
Tendit Apollo. *Hor.*

29. ——— Sermo

N^o 22. *Whatever you shew me of this Nature,
I nauseate and disbelieve.*

23. *Fierce Volscens foams with Rage, and ga-
zing round,*

*Descry'd no Author of the fatal Wound,
Nor where to fix Revenge ———*

24. *Comes a familiar Friend, whom hardly I
Know by his Name, and rudely seizes me,
How have you done, sweet Sir, this Age
or two ?*

25. *And he (or she) grows sick by being
cur'd.*

26. *Death makes no Difference between the
Cottages of Princes, and the Palaces
of Kings.*

*The Shortness of Life forbids us to stretch
our Hopes.*

*Night, Death, and all the Fables of the
Shades below will quickly seize you.*

27. *As Night to those their Mistress fails
appears,*

*As Days to Labourers ; and as long the
Years,*

*When jealous Mothers curb, to eager
Heirs :*

*So dull and so ingrate my Time does flow,
Which hinders what I hope and wish to do :*

*What done will profit Rich and Poor, what
long*

*Forborn, prove equal Harm to Old and
Young.*

28. *Nor does Apollo always use his Bow.*

29. *A neat Discourse in both Languages is more pleasant, as Falernian Wine mingled with Chian.*
30. *If, as Mimnermus thinks, nothing is agreeable without Love and Mirth, take your Fill of both.*
31. *Allow it lawful for me to relate Things I have heard.*
32. *No Vizard thou dost need, for thou art rough, And Nature has giv'n thee Uglinefs enough.*
33. *With you, O Venus, let Cupid, the Graces, and the Nymphs approach, and Youth and Mercury, not very agreeable without you.*
34. *From spotted Skins a Leopard does refrain.*
35. *Nothing is more silly than unseasonable Laughter.*
36. *We bear terrible Monsters.*
37. *Hands unaccustom'd to the Distaff, &c. of Minerva.*
38. *Desire not to please too much.*
39. *When I am writing, I suffer abundance of Things, and all to appease that peevish, angry Race of Men, call'd Poets.*
40. *But lest you think that I who write no Plays, Or envy their Design, or poorly praise, I fairly grant those Poets Wit that rule My Passions as they please, disturb my Soul, And then by a short Turn my Thoughts relieve; Whose lively Fiction makes me laugh or grieve; Whose well-wrought Scenes nat'ral and just appear; I see the Place, and fancy I am there.*
41. *Thou not found, art found.*
42. *When the Actor appears dress'd up in Foreign Riches, the People clap so loud, you'll think they'd drown a Tempest's Noise. What said he? Nothing. Why, then, this thundring Applause? 'Tis at his Purple Dress, his rich Garb, and out-landish Foppery.*

43. Hæ tibi erunt artes ; pacisq; imponere morem,
 Parcere subiectis, & debellare superbos. *Virg.*
44. Tu quid ego & populus mecum desideret audi.
45. Natio comœda est ——— *Juv.* (*Hor.*
46. Non bene junctarum discordia femina rerum.
47. Ride si sapiſ ——— *Mart.* (*Ovid.*
48. ——— Per multas aditum ſibi ſæpe figuras
 Repperit ——— *Ovid.*
49. ——— Hominem pagina noſtra ſapit. *Mar.*
50. Nunquam aliud natura, aliud ſapientia dixit. *Ju.*
51. Torquet ab obſcœnis jam nunc ſermonibus
 aurem ! *Hor.*
52. Omnes ut tecum meritis pro talibus annos
 Exigat, & pulcra faciat te prole parentem. *Virg.*
53. ——— Aliquando bonus dormitat Homerus. *Hom.*
54. ——— Strenua nos exercet inertia. *Hor.*
55. ——— Intus, & in jecore ægro
 Naſcuntur Domini ——— *Perſ.*
56. Felices errore ſuo. ——— *Lucan.*
57. Quem præſtare poteſt mulier galeata pudorem,
 Quæ fugit à ſexu ? ——— *Juv.*
58. Ut pictura poeſis erit ——— *Hor.*
59. Operoſè nihil agunt ——— *Sen.*
60. Hoc eſt quod palles ? cur quis non prandeat,
 hoc eſt ? *Perſ.*
61. None quidem hoc ſtudeo, bullatis ut mihi nugis
 Pagina turgelcat ; dare pondus idonea fumo. *id.*
62. Scribendi rectè ſapere eſt & principium & fons.
63. Humano capiti cervicem pictor equinam (*Hor.*
 Jungere ſi velit, & varias inducere plumas,
 Undique collatis membris, ut turpiter atrum
 Deſinat in piſcem mulier formoſa ſupernè ;
 Spectatum admiſſi riſum teneatis, amici ?
 Credite Piſones iſti tabulæ fore librum
 Perſimilem, cujus, velut ægri ſomnia, vanæ
 Finguntur ſpecies ——— *Hor. de Art. Poet.*
64. ——— Hic

43. Give Peace, make War, in Arts like these excel :
Spare those who yield, chastise who dare rebel.
44. Hear what I and the People require.
45. The Nation is a Comedy.
46. The disagreeing Seeds of ill-join'd Things.
47. Laugh if you're wise. (himself.)
48. By many Shapes he often finds an Ingress for
49. Our Book savours of the Man. (Things.)
50. Nature and Wisdom never spoke two contrary
51. And now he torments the Ear with obscene Discourse.
52. To pass her Days with you for such a Grace,
And make you Father of a noble Race.
53. And honest Homer sometimes nods.
54. We vigorously employ ourselves in Idleness.
55. Lords and Masters domineer in your disturb'd Livor.
56. Happy in their Error.
57. What Modesty can a Woman dress in Armour
shew, who flies from the Nature of her Sex?
58. Poetry is like Painting.
59. They are busy about nothing.
60. Is it for this you look Pale? Is it for this you Fast?
61. 'Tis not indeed my Talent to engage
In lofty Trifles, or to swell my Page
With Wind and Noise ———
62. The principal Fountain of writing well, is to be wise.
63. Suppose a Painter shou'd a Canvas spread,
To draw a Piece, and paint a Woman's Head,
Then a Marc's Neck; and then from different things
Take different Parts, and cover all with Wings:
Then a Fish-Tail; pursue his senseless Thought,
And mix the whole Creation in a Draught,
And all these Parts, in strange Proportion join;
Wou'd you not laugh to see this wild Design?
Believe me, Sirs, that Book is like this Piece,
Where every Part so strangely disagrees.
Like sick Mens Dreams, there's neither Head nor Tail, &c.

64. ——— Hic vivimus ambitiosa
 Paupertate omnes ——— *Juv.*
65. ——— Demetri, teque, Tigelli, (*Hor.*
 Discipularum inter jubeo plorare cathedras.
66. Motus doceri gaudet Ionicos
 Matura virgo, & fingitur artubus
 Jam nunc, & incestos amores
 De tenero mediatur ungui. *Hor.*
67. Saltare elegantius quam necesse est probæ. *Sal.*
68. Nos duo turba sumus. ——— *Ovid.*
69. Hic segetes, illic veniunt felicius uvæ ;
 Arborei fœtus alibi, atque injussa virescunt
 Gramina. Nonne vides, croceos ut Tmolus o-
 dores,
 India mittit ebur, molles sua thura Sabæi ?
 At Calybes nudi ferrum, viroſaque Pontus
 Castorea, Eliadum palmas Epirus equarum ?
 Continuo has leges æternaque fœdera certis
 Imposuit natura locis. ——— *Virg.*
70. Interdum vulgus rectum videt. *Hor.*
71. ——— Scribere jussit amor. *Ovid.*
72. ——— Genus immortale manet, multosque
 per annos (*Virg.*
 Stat fortuna domus, & avi numerantur avorum.
73. ——— O Dea certe ! *Virg.*
74. ——— Pendent opera interrupta. *Virg.*
75. Omnis Aristippum decuit color & status & res.
76. Ut tu fortunam, sic nos te, Celse, feremus. *Hor.*
77. Non convivere licet, nec urbe tota (*Mart.*
 Quisquam est tam prope tam proculque nobis.
78. Cum talis sis, utinam noster esses !
79. Oderunt peccare boni virtutis amore. *Flor.*
80. Cœlum non animum mutant qui trans mare
 currunt. *Hor.*

64. *Here we all live in an ambitious Poverty.*
65. *You, Demetrius, and you, Tigellius, may go hang yourselves, with the rest of the pitiful Critics.*
66. *The ripe Virgin loves Dancing, and begins to think of wanton Sports, when she is just in her Teens.*
67. *It is the Part of a virtuous Woman not to dance finer than necessary.*
68. *We two make a Company.*
69. *This Corn produces, there rich Wines abound,
Here Fruit-Trees laden Branches hide the Ground;
Without manuring, there kind Nature yields
Luxuriant Pastures, and the grassy Fields.
On Tmolus Hill you see the Saffron grow,
And Ivory where Indu's Streams o'erflow;
Sabæan Shrubs weep Incense, Balsam, Gums;
The martial Steel from Chalyb's River comes;
The Beaver-Stones on Pontu's Shores are found;
Olympic Mares feed on Epirus Ground.
To every Land great Nature hath assign'd
A certain Lot, which Laws eternal bind.*
70. *The Multitude are sometimes in the right.*
71. *Love commanded me to write.*
72. *Yet stands the Nation; Sons their Sires succeed,
And thro' long Ages propagate their Breed.*
73. *A Goddess surely!*
74. *Interrupted Works are depending.*
75. *Nothing could put Aristippus out of Humour.*
76. *As you bear your Fortune, Celsus, so shall we
bear you.*
77. *We cannot live together, nor is there any one in
the whole City so nigh to us, and so far from us.*
78. *Since you are so, I wish you were ours!*
79. *Good Men hate to commit a Fault, meerly out
of their Love to Virtue.*
80. *They change their Soil, not Minds, who plough
the Main.*

VOL. II.

N^o

81. **Q**ualis ubi audito venantium murmure tigris
 Horruit in maculas ——— *Statius.*

82. ——— Caput domina venale sub hasta. *Juv.*

83. ——— Animum pictura pascit inani. *Virg.*

84. ——— Quis talia fando

Myrmidonum Dolopumve, aut duri miles U-
 lyssæi

Temperet à lachrymis ——— *Virg.*

85. Interdum speciosa locis, morataque recte
 Fabula nullius Veneris sine pondere & arte,
 Valdius oblectat populum, meliusque moratur,
 Quam versus inopes rerum, nugæq; canoræ. *Hor.*

86. Heu quàm difficile est crimen non prodere
 vultu! *Ovid.*

87. ——— Nimium ne crede colori. *Virg.*

88. Quid Domini facient, audent cum talia fures?

89. ——— Petite hinc juvenesq; senesq; (*Virg.*

Finem animo certum, miserisq; viatica canis.

Cras hoc fiet. Idem cras fiet. Quid? quasi
 magnum

Nempe diem donas; sed cum lux altera venit,
 Jam cras hesternum consumpsimus; ecce a-
 liud cras

Egerit hos annos, & semper paulum erit ultra.
 Nam quamvis prope te, quamvis temone sub
 uno,

Vertentem sese frustra festabere canthum. *Pers.*

90. ——— Magnus sine viribus ignis

Incaustum furit ——— *Virg.*

91. In

V O L. II.

No

81. *AS* when a Tyger hears the Hunters Noise,
he calls up all his Spots.

82. *A* Head to be sold by Auction.

83. He feeds his Mind with empty Picture.

84. What Soldier either of Achilles or Ulysses, could
be so hard-hearted as to forbear weeping at the
Rehearsal of such a Story?

85. Sometimes a Comedy beautiful enough in Common-
Places, and which hits the Characters rightly,
tho' of no Elegance, nor artful Ornament of
Words, may take more with the People, than
empty Verse, and trifling Sound.

86. Alas ! how easy a thing it is to discover Guilt
by the Countenance !

87. Trust not too much to your Beauty.

88. What will not the Masters, when the thievish
Servants are so bold ?

89. From thee both old and young with Profit learn }
The Bounds of Good and Evil to discern, }
Unhappy he who does this Work adjourn. }

And to to Morrow would the Search delay ;

His lazy Morrow will be like to Day.

But is one Day of Ease too much to borrow ?

Yes sure : Our Yesterday was once to Morrow.

That Yesterday is gone and nothing gain'd ;

And all thy fruitless Days will thus be drain'd :

For thou hast more to Morrows yet to ask,

And wilt be ever to begin thy Task.

Who, like the hindmost Chariot-Wheels, art curst,
Still to be near ; but ne're to reach the first.

90. A great but feeble Fire rages in vain.

91. They

91. In furias ignemque ruunt, amor omnibus i-
dem. *Virg.*
92. ——— Convivæ prope dissentire videntur,
Poscentes vario multumque diversa palato :
Quid dem? Quid non dem? ——— *Hor.*
93. ——— Spatio brevi
Spem longam refeces : dum loquimur, fuge-
rit invida
Ætas, carpe diem, quam minimum credula
postero. *Hor.*
94. ——— Hoc est
Vivere bis, posse priore frui. *Mart.*
95. Curæ leves loquuntur, ingentes stupent.
96. ——— Amicum
Mancipium domino, & frugi ——— *Hor.*
97. Projecere animas ——— *Virg.*
98. ——— Tanta est quærendi aura decoris. *Juv.*
99. ——— Turpi secernis honestum. *Hor.*
100. Nil ego contulerim jucundo sanus amico. *Hor.*
101. Romulus, & Liber pater, & cum Castore Pollux,
Post ingentia facta, Deorum in templa recepti,
Dum terras hominumque colit genus, a-
spera bella
Componunt, agros assignant, oppida condunt ;
Ploravere suis non respondere favorem
Speratum meritis ——— *Hor.*
102. ——— Lusus animo debent aliquando dari,
Ad cogitandum melior ut redeat sibi. *Phædr.*
103. ——— sibi quisvis
Speret idem frustra, sudet frustra que labore
Ausus idem ——— *Hor.*
104. ——— Qualis equos Threïssa fatigat
Harpalyce ——— *Virg.*
105. ——— Id arbitror (*Ter. Andr.*
Adprime in vita esse utile, Nequid nimis.
106. ——— Hinc

91. *They violently fall into fiery Rage : Love is the same to all.*
92. *My Guests are of very different Tastes ; one calls for one Thing, another for another, so that I know not what to give, and what not.*
93. *Short Life forbids long Hopes ; time flies away, while we are speaking ; enjoy the present Hour, without Care for to Morrow.*
94. *To be able to enjoy our former Life, is to live twice.*
95. *Small Grievs are loud, but great Ones silent.*
96. *A faithful and frugal Servant to his Master.*
97. *They have thrown away their Souls.*
98. *So great Care do they take in Ornament.*
99. *You separate good from bad.*
100. *When I am in Health, I love nothing like a pleasant Friend.*
101. *Romulus, Bacchus, Castor, and Pollux, after all their great Actions, being made Gods ; while they liv'd among Men, fought Battles, built Towns, &c. lamented that they found not a Reward suitable to their Merit.*
102. *A Man ought to divert himself sometimes, that he may return to thinking with a better Relish.*
103. *A Man may vainly hope to do the same Thing, but must sweat and labour hard in the Performance.*
104. *As Thracian Harpalyce fatigues her Horse.*
105. *I think this is chiefly necessary in Life, Nothing over-much.*

106. Hence

106. ———— Hinc tibi copia
Manabit ad plenum, benigno
Ruris honorum opulenta cornu. *Hor.*
107. Æsopo ingentem statuam posuere Attici,
Servumque collocâverunt æterna in basi,
Patere honoris scirent ut cuncti viam. *Phadr.*
108. Gratis anhelans, multa agendo nihil agens.
Phadr.
109. Abnormis sapiens ———— *Hor.*
110. Horror ubique animos, simul ipsa silentia ter-
rent. *Virg.*
111. ———— Inter sylvas Academi quærere ve-
rum. *Hor.*
112. Ἀθανάτους μὲν πρῶτα θεῶς, νόμῳ ὡς διάνει,)
Τιμᾷ ———— *Pythag.*
113. ———— Hærent infixi pectore vultus. *Virg.*
114. ———— Paupertatis pudor & fuga ———— *Hor.*
115. ———— Ut sit mens sana in corpore sano. *Juv.*
116. ———— Vocat ingenti clamore Cithæron,
Taygetique canes ———— *Virg.*
117. ———— Ipsi sibi somnia fingunt. *Virg.*
118. ———— Hæret lateri lethalis arundo. *Virg.*
119. Urbem quam dicunt Romam, Melibæe, putavi
Stultus ego huic nostræ similem ———— *Virg.*
120. ———— Equidem credo, quia sit divinitus illis
Ingenium ———— *Virg.*
121. ———— Jovis omnia plena. *Virg.*
122. Comes jucundus in via pro vehiculo est.
Publ. Syr. Frag.
123. Doctrina sed vim promovet insitam,
Rectique cultus pectora roborant :
Utcunque defecere mores,
Dedecorant bene nata culpæ. *Hor.*
124. Μέγα βίβλιον, μέγα κακόν.

106. Hence Plenty shall flow to you, enrich'd with the
Honours of the Country.
107. The Athenians rais'd a famous Statue to Æsop,
and plac'd a Slave on a Pedestal, that all
might know the way to honour.
108. Puffing and blowing, and making a great do
about nothing.
109. Without Rule, Wise.
110. Horror invades their Minds every-where, and
Silence itself is frightful.
111. To seek for Truth among the Academies.
112. Honour first of all the Immortal Gods, as the
Law commands.
113. Their Faces are fix'd deep in my Mind.
114. Shame and shunning of Poverty.
115. A sound Mind in a sound Body.
116. Cithæron and the Hounds of Taygetus, he
calls with a loud Noise.
117. They form fanciful Dreams.
118. The deadly Arrow sticks in his Side.
119. I, silly Fellow, thought the City, which they call
Rome, like our Country Village.
120. I believe there is a divine Spirit in them.
121. All Things are full of God.
122. A pleasant Companion in a Journey, is as good
as a Coach.
123. But Learning improves natural Parts, and the
cultivating what is right, strengthens the
Mind; if the Manners be degenerated,
Vice disgraces what is nobly born.
124. A great Book is a great Evil.

125. Turn

125. Ne, pueri, ne tanta animis affuefcite bella:
Neu patriæ validas in viscera vertite vires.
Virg.
126. Tros Rutulusve fuat nullo discrimine ha-
bebo. *Virg.*
127. ———— Quantum est in rebus inane? *Perf.*
128. ———— Concordia discors. *Lucr.*
129. Vertentem sese frustra sectabere canthum
Cum rota posterior curras & in axe secundo.
130. ———— Semperque recentes
Conveſtare juvat prædas, & vivere raptò. *Virg.*
131. ———— Ipſæ rurfum condite ſylvæ. *Virg.*
132. Qui, aut tempus quid poſtulet non videt, aut
plura loquitur, aut ſe oſtentat, aut eorum
quibuſcunque eſt rationem non habet, iſ
ineptus eſſe dicitur. *Tull.*
133. Quis deſiderio ſit pudor, aut modus
Tam chari capitis? *Hor.*
134. ———— Opiferque per orbem
Dicor ———— *Ovid.*
135. Eſt brevitate opus, ut currat ſententia— *Hor.*
136. ———— Parthis mendacior ———— *Hor.*
137. Aut hæc etiam ſervis ſemper libera fuerunt,
timerent, gauderent, dolerent ſuo potius
quàm alterius arbitrio. *Tull. Epiſt.*
138. Uritur in re non dubia teſtibus non neceſ-
ſariis. *Tull.*
139. Vera gloria radices agit, atque etiam propa-
gatur. Ficta omnia celeriter, tanquam
floſculi, decidunt, nec ſimulatum poteſt
quidquam eſſe diuturnum. *Tull.*
140. Animum curis nunc tunc dividit illuc. *Virg.*
141. ———— Migravit ab aure voluptas
Omnis ———— *Hor.*
142. ———— Irrupta tenet copula ———— *Hor.*
143. Non

125. *Turn not, brave Youths, your Minds so much
to Wars ; nor exert your Power against your
Country.*
126. *I will make no difference betwixt a Trojan and a
Rutulan.*
127. *O the Emptiness of humane Things ?*
128. *He, like the hindmost Chariot Wheel, is curst,
Still to be near, but ne'er to reach the first.*
129. *A disagreeing Concord.*
130. *They always delight to follow after new Prey,
and live on Plunder.*
131. *Again, ye Woods, come on.*
132. *He, who either sees not what the Time requires,
or talks more than he should, or boasts of him-
self, or has not an Account of them with
whom he is, is said to be foolish.*
133. *What Measure of Grief is there for the Loss of
so dear a Person ?*
134. *And I am called Opifer (Help-bringer) o'er
the World.*
135. *There is occasion for Brevity to make your Sense
current.*
136. *More giv'n to Lying than a Parthian.*
137. *Even these Things have been always free to Ser-
vants, to fear, to rejoice, to grieve when they
themselves think fit, and not another.*
138. *He makes use of Witnesses which are not necessary,
in a Thing which is not doubtful.*
139. *True Glory takes Root, and is propagated. All
feign'd Things die quickly, like Flowers ; nor
can any Thing which is dissembled, be lasting.*
140. *She fluctuates in her Mind, sometimes this way,
sometimes that.*
141. *All Pleasure has wandred from the Ear.*
142. *A Knot, unbroken, holds them.*

143. Non est vivere sed valere vita. *Mart.*
 144. ——— Noris quam elegans formarum
 Spectator fieri. ——— *Ter.*
 145. Stultitiam patiuntur opes ——— *Hor.*
 146. Nemo vir magnus sine aliquo afflatu divino
 unquam fuit. *Tull.*
 147. Pronunciatio est vocis, & vultus, & gestus
 moderatio cum venustate. *Tull.*
 148. ——— Exempta juvat spinis è pluribus
 una. *Hor.*
 149. Cui in manu sit quem esse dementem velit,
 Quem sapere, quem in morbum injici,
 Quem contra amari, quem accersiri, quem
 expeti. *Cecil. apud Tull.*
 150. Nil habet infælix paupertas durius in se,
 Quam quod ridiculos homines facit. ——— *Juv.*
 151. Maximas virtutes jacere omnes necesse est
 voluptate dominante. *Tull. de Fin.*
 152. Οὐκ ἴδῃ φύλλων ῥιζὴν τοιήδε καὶ ἀνδρῶν. *Hom.*
 153. Habet natura ut aliarum omnium rerum sic
 vivendi modum; senectus autem per-
 actio ætatis est tanquam Fabulæ. Cujus
 defatigationem fugere debemus præser-
 tim adjuncta satietate. *Tull. de Senect.*
 154. Nemo repente fuit turpissimus ——— *Juv.*
 155. ——— Hæ nugæ seria ducunt
 In mala ——— *Hor.*
 156. ——— Sed tu simul obligati
 Perfidum votis caput, enitescis
 Pulchrior multo ——— *Hor.*
 157. ——— Genius natale comes qui temperat
 astrum
 Naturæ Deus humanæ mortalis in unum
 Quodque caput ——— *Hor.*

158. ——— Nos

143. *To live, is not Life, but to be in Health.*
144. *You shall know what a fine Spectator of Beauty I am.*
145. *Riches suffer under Fools.*
146. *There was never any Man truly Great, without some Divine Influence.*
147. *Pronunciation is a decent Government of the Voice, the Countenance, and the Gesture.*
148. *One Thorn taken out of many, delights us.*
149. *In whose Power it is, whom he will have to be mad, whom to be wise, whom to be cur'd, whom to be sick, whom to be lov'd, whom to be sent for, whom to be desir'd.*
150. *The greatest Unhappiness of Poverty is, that it makes Men ridiculous.*
151. *When Pleasure gets the upper Hand, all the greatest Virtues necessarily fall.*
152. *The Race of Men are like Flowers; so rise and so decay.*
153. *Nature, as in all other Things, has a Modus of Living; but Old-Age is the Winding up of the Play. The Fatigue of which we ought to shun, when we have enough of it.*
154. *No Man is at the worst, in a Moment.*
155. *These Trifles lead one into solid Ills.*
156. *But as soon as you have sworn by your perfidious Head, you grow the fairer for it.*
157. *The Genius which accompanies, the Star which presides at one's Birth, the God of humane Nature, which dies with every Man.*

158. ——— Nos hæc novimus esse nihil. *Mart.*
159. ——— Omnem quæ nunc obducta tuenti
Mortales hebetat visus tibi, & humida circum
Caligat, nubem eripiam ——— *Virg.*
160. ——— Cui mens diviniore, atque os
Magna sonaturum, des nominis hujus hono-
rem. *Hor.*
161. Ipse dies agitat festos : fufusque per herbam,
Ignis ubi in medio & focii cratera coronant,
Te libans, Lenæe, vocat : pecorisque magistris
Velocis jaculi certamina ponit in ulmo,
Corporaque agresti nudat prædura Palæstra.
Hanc olim veteres vitam coluere Sabini,
Hanc Remus & frater : Sic foris Etruria crevit,
Scilicet & rerum facta est pulcherrima Roma.
Virg. Georg. 2.
162. ——— Servetur ad inum
Qualis ab incepto processerit ; & sibi con-
stet. *Hor.*
163. ——— Si quid ego adjuero curamve levaffo,
Quæ nunc te coquit, & versa sub pectore fixa,
Ecquid erit pretii ? *Enn. apud Tull.*
164. Illa ; Quis & me, inquit, miseram, & te per-
didit Orpheu ?
Jamq; vale : ferror ingenti circumdata nocte,
Invalidasque tibi tendens, heu ! non tua, pal-
mas. *Virg.*
165. ——— Si forte necesse est,
Fingere cineturis non exaudita cethegis,
Continget, dabiturque licentia sumpta pu-
denter. *Hor.*

166. --- Quod

158. *We know these Things are nothing.*
159. *I'll take away all that Cloud from you, which
dulls the Sight of Mortals.*
160. *He should have the honourable Appellation of
Poet, who has a diviner Mind, and a
sublimier Tongue.*
161. *When any rural Holydays invite
His Genius forth to innocent Delight,
On Earth's fair Bed, beneath some sacred Shade,
Amidst his equal Friends carelessly laid
He sings thee, Bacchus, Patron of the Vine;
The Beachen Bowl flows with a Flood of Wine,
Not to the Loss of Reason or of Strength.
To active Games and manly Sports at length
Their Mirth ascends, and with fill'd Veins they
see,
Who can the best at hardy Tryals be.
Such was the Life the prudent Sabins chose;
From such the old Hetrurian Virtue rose.
Such Remus, and the God his Brother led;
From such firm footing Rome grew the World's
Head.*
162. *Let it be preserv'd as it begun, and be constant
throughout.*
163. *Will it be of any Value to you, if I shall aid
you, and relieve your Mind of the Care which
troubles you?*
164. *She said, Who, my Dear Orpheus, has ruin'd
Wretched me and you? And now adieu!
I am carry'd away surrounded by thick Dark-
ness, and stretching out my feeble Hands,
alas! no longer thine.*
165. *If there be a necessity to make Words, which
were never heard of by our Ancestors, we
grant then a Licence, if it be taken with
Modesty.*
166. *Which*

166. ——— Quod nec Jovis ira, nec ignis,
Nec poterit ferrum, nec edax abolere ve-
tustas. *Ovid.*

167. ——— Fuit haud ignobilis Argis,
Qui se credebat miros audire tragædos,
In vacuo latus-sessor plausorque theatro.
Cætera qui vitæ servaret munia rectò
More ; bonus sane vicinus, amabilis hospes,
Comis in uxorem, posset qui ignoscere servis,
Et signo læso non insanire lagenæ :
Posset qui rupem & puteum vitare patentem.
Hic ubi cognatorum opibus curisque refectionis
Expulit ellaboro morbum bilemque meraco,
Et redit ad sese : Pol me occidistis, amici,
Non servastis, ait ; cui sic extorta voluptas,
Et demptus per vim mentis gratissimus error.

168. ——— Pectus præceptis format amicis. *Hor.*

169. Sic vita erat : facile omnes perferre ac pati :
Cum quibus erat cunque una : adversus ne-
mini ;

Nunquam præponens & aliis. Ita facillime
Sine invidia invenias laudem ———

Ter. Andr.



INDEX.

166. Which nor Jove's Rage,
Nor Sword, nor Fire shall raze, nor eating Age.
167. There was a Gentleman of a considerable Figure
in Argos, who would sit by himself in the
empty Theatre, and applaud the Actors,
whom he thought he heard repeating very fine
Tragedies. In other Cases he was a Man of
regular Life, a good Neighbour, a pleasant
Companion, kind to his Wife, not peevish
with his Servants, nor provok'd at every
Trifle; Who was not so mad as to break his
Neck, or drown himself. When by the Care
and Assistance of his Relations, he was cur'd
of his Melancholy, and return'd to himself;
Troth, Sirs, says he, you have kill'd me, and
not preserv'd me; for by your Means I have
lost a most pleasant Delusion.
168. He forms his Mind with Friendly Precepts.
169. Such was his Life; so easy to endure, and bear
with every-body; an Enemy to no-body, never
setting himself above others; so may a Man
easily gain a Reputation without Envy.



